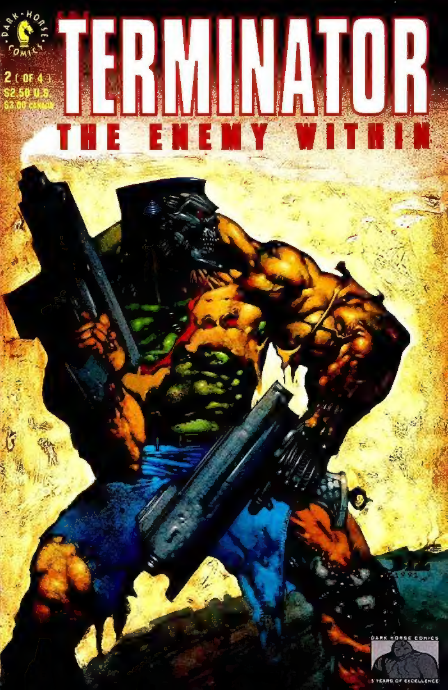
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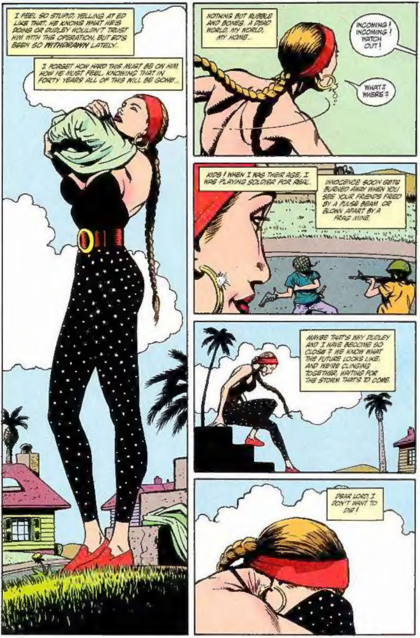
WELL?
THE SCOPE'S PICKED UP A POSITIVE READING, SIR.
THE TIME DISPLACEMENT EQUIPMENT IS STILL ACTIVE. COLONEL RANDALL'S TEAM MUST HAVE FAILED?
ELEC. MAG. FIELD
DAMN THAT WOMAN! I KNEW SHE WASN'T UP TO THE JOB--NOW IT'S UP TO US TO CLEAN UP HER MESS.
LOOK SHARP, PEOPLE. WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO. HOOKS, LYNCH, TAKE POINT AND STAY ON YOUR TOES. WE'VE LOST THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE, SO THEY COULD BE WAITING FOR US.
EVERYONE KNOWS THEIR PLACE, SO LET'S MOVE. LET'S BLOW THAT RAT'S NEST INTO HISTORY.
C'MON, MOVE IT. WE'RE NOT HERE FOR OUR HEALTH.
EMMER
EMMER
JEEZUS! THAT'S BLAKE.
BLAKE
BUTTON IT, SOLDIER. WE KEEP MOVING. PACS, YOU GOT THE BOX. WHICH WAY?
I'M GETTING STRONG READINGS DEAD AHEAD--YOU CAN'T MISS IT.
ALL RIGHT, LET'S HUSTLE.

MAN, IT MUST HAVE BEEN ONE HELL OF A PARTY?
KEEP YOUR MIND ON THE JOB, WISE-ASS. OKAY, I WANT YOU ALL STRIPPED AND ON THE PLATFORM IN SIXTY. GET IT IN GEAR!
THE READINGS SHOW THAT A NUMBER OF LIFE FORMS WENT BACK. IT COULD BE THE COLONEL'S TEAM?
YEAH, OR IT COULD BE A TERMINATOR ASSAULT SQUAD. WE'VE GOT TO GO AFTER THEM.
SET THE CHARGES WITH A THIRTY-SECOND DELAY. I DON'T WANT ANYTHING FOLLOWING US THROUGH.
CAPTAIN, THERE'S SOMETHING COMING!
WHAT KIND OF "SOME-THING"?
30
BEATS ME, BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE THERE'S PLENTY OF THEM!
YOU AND FACE GET ON THE PLATFORM-- I'LL COVER YOU.
ZAM
MOTHER OF GOD! THERE'RE TOO MANY OF THEM!
LYNCH, GET BACK THERE WITH THE OTHERS-- THAT'S AN ORDER.
ZAM ZAM

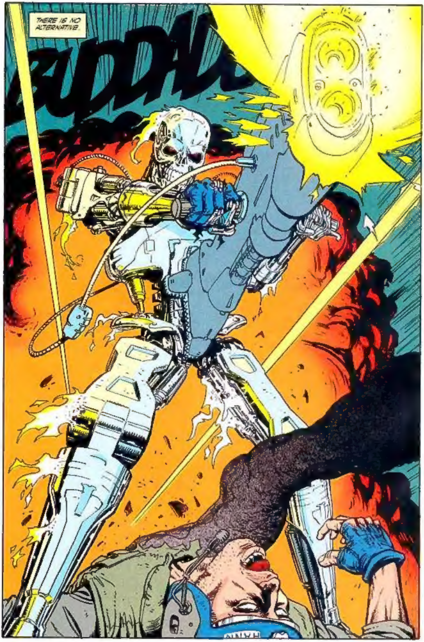
ZZAM
NO! YOU GO. THERE'S NO TIME FOR ME TO DITCH ALL THIS GEAR. I'D SLOW YOU DOWN. DON'T WORRY, I'LL KEEP 'EM FROM MESSING WITH THE BOMB.
I--
JUST GO, GODDAMMIT!!
C'MON, THEN--YOU HEAPS O'SCRAP, YOU AIN'T SO TOUGH!
ZAM
OH NO... GET BACK! GET BACK! NO!!
KLIK KLIK
YES...
AARRRGH
I HOPE YOU SET THIS THING RIGHT, MAN OR THIS IS GONNA BE A REAL SHORT TRIP.

FFZZZZZIISSH
KLIK
:00
WHOOMBB
KA-BOOM

HIS BREATHING'S STRONG, PULSE IS STEADY. WE CAN'T PUT THIS OFF ANY LONGER. HAND ME A SCALPEL...
I SAID, HAND ME A SCALPEL!
ED, WAIT. ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO HIM?
YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT HIM! WHAT ABOUT ME? THIS ISN'T THE TIN MAN FROM THE WIZARD OF OZ, Y'KNOW!
WHAT?
HE'S HALF TERMINATOR, A KILLING MACHINE. IF HIS COMPUTER BRAIN'S AS SCREWED UP AS HE SAYS, THEN DOPED UP OR NOT, THERE'S NO KNOWING WHAT IT COULD MAKE HIM DO TO PROTECT ITSELF.
HEY, DOCTOR, YOUR BEDSIDE MANNER STINKS!
WELL, THAT'S TOUGH! FOR YOUR INFORMATION, THIS WHOLE IDEA IS SCARING THE HELL OUT OF ME. THE LAST THING I NEED IS YOU QUESTIONING MY EVERY MOVE.
LOOK, I KNOW YOU AND DUDLEY ARE CLOSE, MAYBE TOO CLOSE FOR THIS KIND OF JOB. WHY DON'T YOU WAIT OUTSIDE. I PROMISE, IF I NEED YOU I'LL CALL.
I DON'T KNOW...
HE'S WRITTEN DOWN EVERYTHING I HAVE TO DO. BESIDES, I CAN CONCENTRATE BETTER ON MY OWN. YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO MAKE A MISTAKE NOW, WOULD YOU?
YOU'RE RIGHT, I SUPPOSE...
I JUST WANT IT ALL TO GO SMOOTHLY, WHATEVER IT TAKES.
TRUST ME. I'VE GOT ALL OUR INTERESTS AT HEART.


I FEEL SO STUPID, YELLING AT ED LIKE THAT. HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING OR DUDLEY WOULDN'T TRUST HIM WITH THE OPERATION, BUT ED'S BEEN SO WITHDRAWN LATELY...
I FORGET HOW HARD THIS MUST BE ON HIM, HOW HE MUST FEEL, KNOWING THAT IN FORTY YEARS ALL OF THIS WILL BE GONE...
NOTHING BUT RUBBLE AND BONES. A DEAD WORLD, MY WORLD, MY HOME...
INCOMING! INCOMING! WATCH OUT!
WHAT? WHERE?
KIDS! WHEN I WAS THEIR AGE, I WAS PLAYING SOLDIER FOR REAL.
INNOCENCE SOON GETS BURNED AWAY WHEN YOU SEE YOUR FRIENDS FRIED BY A PULSE BEAM OR BLOWN APART BY A FRAG MINE.
MAYBE THAT'S WHY DUDLEY AND I HAVE BECOME SO CLOSE? WE KNOW WHAT THE FUTURE LOOKS LIKE, AND WE'RE CLINGING TOGETHER, WAITING FOR THE STORM THAT'S TO COME.
DEAR LORD, I DON'T WANT TO DIE!

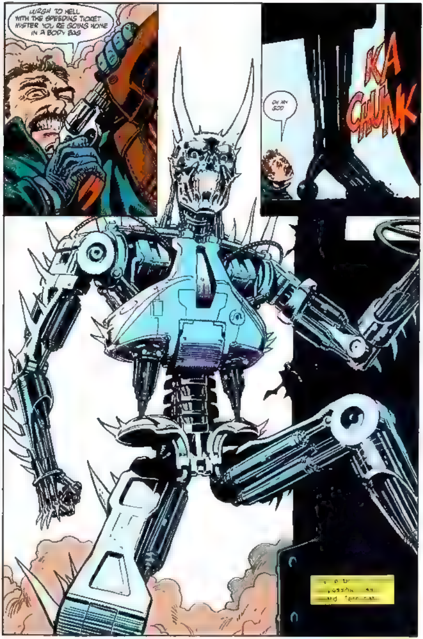
AT HOME WE LIVED WITH DEATH ALL THE TIME. IT CAME WITH THE TERRITORY... GERM WARFARE, MALNUTRITION, DISEASE, ALL TOOK THEIR TOLL...
BUT IT WAS THE MACHINES THAT PUSHED US TO THE EDGE, THAT CAME CLOSEST TO EXTINGUISHING THE LAST, FLICKERING HOPE OF HUMANITY!
SNIFF
WE COULD HIDE FROM THE BIG HUNTER/KILLERS, SO SKYNET MADE THE TERMINATORS. CYBORG INFILTRATION UNITS. IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL FROM THE REAL THING... IT WAS MAN'S BEST FRIEND WHO SAVED OUR ASSES.
GRRON
BUDDADUDDAD
JOHN CONNOR TAUGHT US THAT WHEN YOUR BACK'S TO THE WALL, AND THERE'S NOWHERE ELSE TO GO, YOU HAVE TO TURN AND FACE YOUR FEAR, FACE DEATH.
NO MATTER HOW MANY DIE, YOU KEEP ON FIGHTING TILL YOU WIN...
ZAM ZAM
CHOW
ZISH
RANDALL

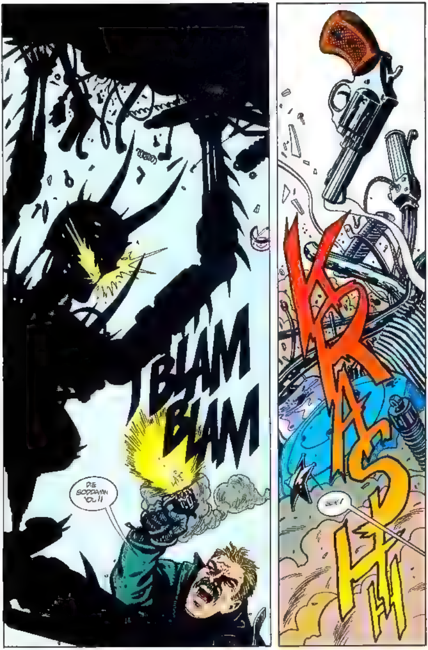

THERE IS NO ALTERNATIVE.
BUDDA

BUT HERE IT'S ANOTHER WORLD. THERE'S SO MUCH COLOR. I NEVER REALIZED HOW BEAUTIFUL THE SKY COULD BE.
I LIKE NOT HAVING TO FIGHT. FEELING THE SUN ON MY FACE. LIVING A REAL LIFE. AND NOT JUST HANGING ONTO IT BY MY FINGERTIPS.
IS IT WRONG TO LAY DOWN MY GUN AND GRAB AT THIS BRIEF CHANCE FOR A NORMAL LIFE? IT CAN'T BE. BUT THEN WHY DO I FEEL SO GUILTY?
WHY DO I FEEL LIKE I'M PARTYING ON THE GRAVES OF THOSE WHO DIED ON THIS MISSION?
A GIRL COULD GO CRAZY TRYING TO FIGURE ALL THIS OUT.
HEY! LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE. DUDLEY HASN'T PICKED UP ANY OTHER TERMINATOR TRANSMISSIONS SINCE MEXICO.
COULD BE THEY'RE OUT OF THE PICTURE FOR GOOD. GONE TO WHATEVER HELL THOSE MONSTERS GO TO.

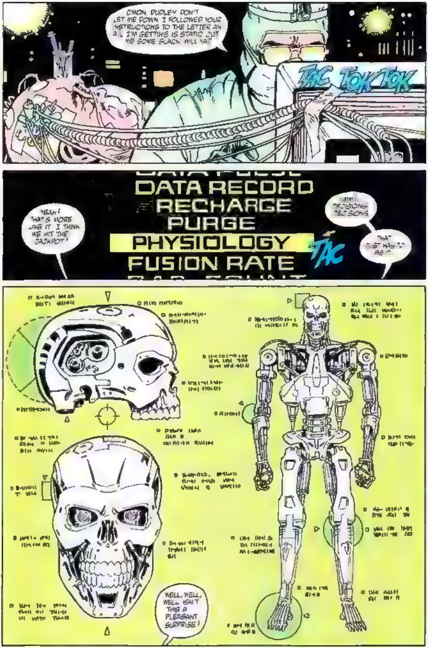
I HOPE SOME MOTHER OF A DEVIL IS MELTING THOSE BASTARDS TO SCRAP RIGHT THIS MINUTE
GRRRMMMM
VRRRMMMMM
WHOA! LOOK AT YOU GO! WHERE'S THE FIRE BUDDY?
DON'T MAKE IT HARDER ON YOURSELF THAN YOU ALREADY HAVE YOU DUMB JERK! PULL OVER!
WOWOWOWOW
POLICE
FSSSHHH
SH!
CHAK

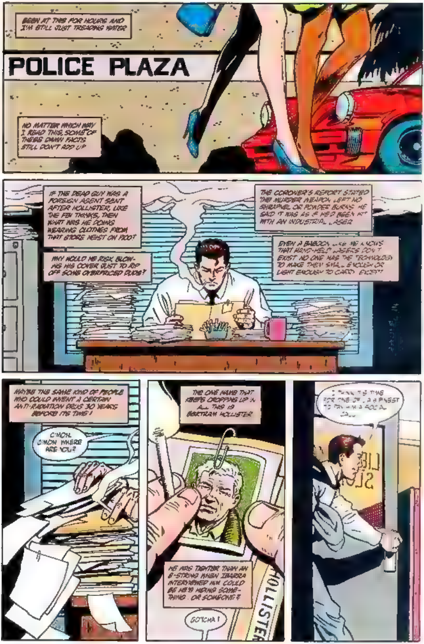
SKREEEECCCHH
KA RUNCH
YAARGH!

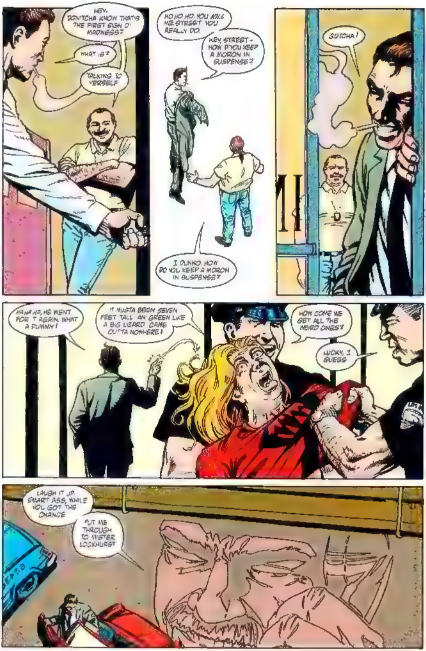

HURGH TO HELL WITH THE SPEEDING TICKET MISTER YOU'RE GOING HOME IN A BODY BAG
OH MY GOD
KA CHUNK


BLAM
BLAM
DIE GODDAMN YOU!!
KRASH

Continuing to receive transmissions from 1825 M The Los Angeles area Locking onto signal
1825 M Computer signal sporadic Data pulse irregular Early arrival imperative
UHH UH G-GOD HELP M-ME
P-PLEASE
CLICK
Acquisition of additional weaponry a high priority
BLAM


C'MON, DUDLEY DON'T LET ME DOWN I FOLLOWED YOUR INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER AN ALL I'M GETTING IS STATIC CUT ME SOME SLACK WILL YA!
TAC TOK TOK
DATA RECORD
RECHARGE
PURGE
PHYSIOLOGY
FUSION RATE
YEAH! THAT'S MORE LIKE IT I THINK WE HIT THE JACKPOT!
TAC
DECISIONS DECISIONS
WELL, WELL, WELL ISN'T THIS A PLEASANT SURPRISE!


BEEN AT THIS FOR HOURS AND I'M STILL JUST TREADING WATER.
POLICE PLAZA
NO MATTER WHICH WAY I READ THIS, SOME OF THESE DAMN FACTS STILL DON'T ADD UP.
IF THE DEAD GUY WAS A FOREIGN AGENT SENT AFTER HOLLISTER, LIKE THE FBI THINKS, THEN WHAT WAS HE DOING WEARING CLOTHES FROM THAT STORE HEIST ON PICO?
WHY WOULD HE RISK BLOWING HIS COVER JUST TO RIP OFF SOME OVERPRICED DUDS?
THE CORONER'S REPORT STATED THE MURDER WEAPON LEFT NO SHRAPNEL OR POWDER BURNS. HE SAID IT WAS AS IF HE'D BEEN HIT WITH AN INDUSTRIAL LASER.
EVEN A BABOON LIKE ME KNOWS THAT HAND-HELD LASERS DON'T EXIST. NO ONE HAS THE TECHNOLOGY TO MAKE THEM SMALL ENOUGH OR LIGHT ENOUGH TO CARRY. EXCEPT
MAYBE THE SAME KIND OF PEOPLE WHO COULD INVENT A CERTAIN ANTI-RADIATION DRUG 30 YEARS BEFORE ITS TIME!
C'MON. C'MON. WHERE ARE YOU?
THE ONE NAME THAT KEEPS CROPPING UP IN ALL THIS IS BERTRAM HOLLISTER.
HE WAS TIGHTER THAN AN E-STRING WHEN IBARRA INTERVIEWED HIM. COULD BE HE'S HIDING SOMETHING. OR SOMEONE?
GOTCHA!
HOLLISTER

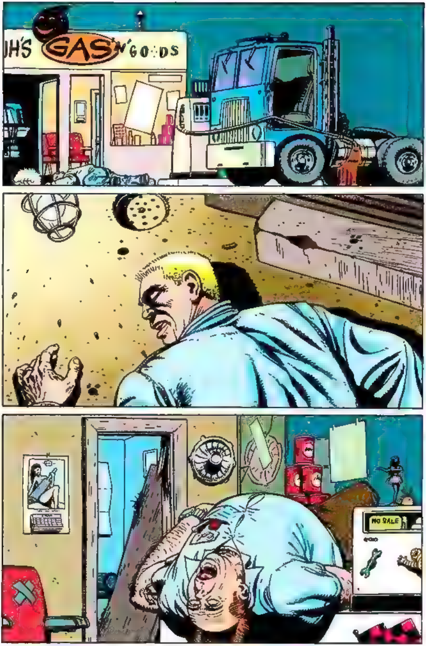

HEY, DON'TCHA KNOW THAT'S THE FIRST SIGN O' MADNESS?
WHAT IS?
TALKING TO YERSELF
HO HO HO. YOU KILL ME, STREET. YOU REALLY DO.
HEY, STREET-- HOW D'YOU KEEP A MORON IN SUSPENSE?
I DUNNO. HOW DO YOU KEEP A MORON IN SUSPENSE?
GOTCHA!
HAHAHA, HE WENT FOR IT AGAIN. WHAT A DUMMY!
IT MUSTA BEEN SEVEN FEET TALL AN' GREEN LIKE A BIG LIZARD. CAME OUTTA NOWHERE!
HOW COME WE GET ALL THE WEIRD ONES?
LUCKY, I GUESS.
LAUGH IT UP, SMART ASS, WHILE YOU GOT THE CHANCE
PUT ME THROUGH TO MISTER LOCKHURST

IT'S VERY QUIET IN THERE. I WONDER HOW ED'S DOING?
HELLO? ED? IT'S ME. IS EVERYTHING OKAY? CAN I COME IN?
PURGE
DUDLEY! OH GOD HE'S BEING WIPED!
AGGKK ..

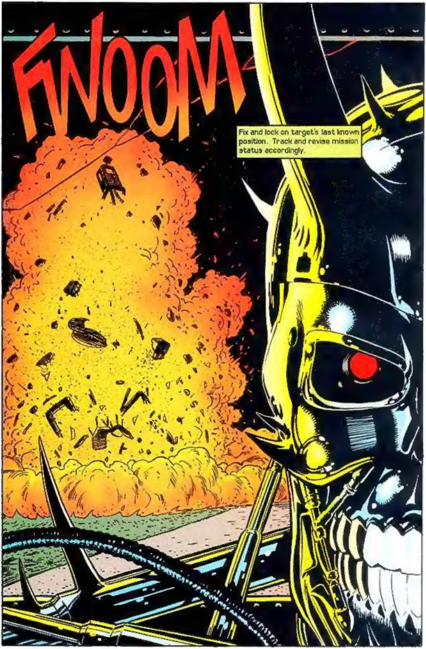
OH NO PLEASE NO DON'T BE DEAD LIVE DAMMIT! LIVE!!
ACK ACK UGH, WHA WHAT HAPPENED?
IT'S ALL RIGHT, DUDLEY YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINE TAKE IT EASY
I'M GOING TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU
"I'M GOING TO TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING"

LIGHTNING THE COLOR OF HOT NEON BURNS THE NIGHT SKY AND SOUNDS OF SCREAMING PROTEST FILL THE AIR AS THE VERY FABRIC OF TIME ITSELF IS TORN OPEN
KESSHHZZZTTTTT
DISGORGING FOUR FRAGILE VEHICLES OF FLESH INTO AN ALIEN WORLD

THAT'S NOT SOMETHIN' I WANNA DO AGAIN IN A HURRY
DON'T WORRY YOU WON'T GET THE CHANCE THIS IS A ONE-WAY TRIP NO RETURN TICKET
CUT THE CHATTER AND LISTEN UP WE'VE GOT TO GET CLOTHES AND WEAPONS BEFORE SUNUP SO LET'S MOVE LIKE WE'VE GOT A PURPOSE
HEY YOU EVER GET THE FEELING YOU'RE BEING WATCHED?
LOS ANGELES ZOO
BENGAL TIGER
ENDANGERED SPECIES


H'S GAS
NO SALE

System alert 1825.M has ceased transmitting. Tracking no longer possible
HOME DEFENSE AND HUNTING GOODS
CHAK
ROK
SPLISHH


FNOOM
Fix and lock on target's last known position. Track and revise mission status accordingly.

Now, is this the most totally cool Terminator, or what? I don't know about you, but there's always a bass-heavy soundtrack running through my head when I look at what Ian and Vince have done. Howdy, fellow humans. I'm not Diana Schutz, even though that's who most of these letters are addressed to (I'm Barbara Kesel, the next-to-newest Dark Horse editor), but since many of your letters were written in response to Di's comments, her name stays. But spell mine right when you write in about this issue, okay? Two B's, three A's, two R's Easy, right? When last you wrote, the controversy was time travel...

Dear Diana and other Dark Horses,

I collected comics years ago, mostly movie-licensed stuff, but the adolescent scripting and uninspired art finally pushed me away. Fortunately for you folks, I happened to wander into a comics shop about a month ago and discovered Dark Horse. Bold, very bold... I like it! I'm slowly getting sucked in, and it's all your fault! (I'll be back...!!)

Now, I have a theory regarding the paradox problems you ran into in the letters pages of *Terminator: Secondary Objectives* #2. Bear with me, it gets pretty weird... O.K., how many of you read Vonnegut? Hands, please. Remember *Slaughterhouse-Five*? The Tralfamadorians? The closest model for their perception of space/time/reality was a sort of mountain range which they could view as a whole, or any given section at random. Now, humans in this model experience s/t/r as if they were on a railroad going in a straight line through the range, riding in a car traveling at a steady speed with just a slit through which to view the whole range sequentially from past to present to future, taking part in only a sliver of the whole of experience. Essentially, all of reality is already set up for us, but we aren't capable of experiencing the whole "range" at once, so we only see a little at a time, and only a small portion of the whole through the course of our lives.

Now, everyone who's still conscious and with me here, raise your hands. Good! How can we apply this model to our dilemma? We need not worry about the fact that Cyberdyne's developments in the past are based on a piece of their future technology coming back to show them the way, because all of reality is set sort-of simultaneously, waiting to be experienced. Now, how does this whole time-travel thing fit in? (Listen carefully, it's real easy to trip on this stuff.) In 2029, Skynet's been smashed by a human rebellion organized by John Connor. In relation to the model, Skynet sends a T-800 back in time (and many subsequent 'borgs) to do two things: "resculpt" the landscape by preventing John Connor from ever coming into existence, and "preserve" the range by inserting a piece of their technology into the proper space/time. Kyle Reese (and many subsequent heroes) also has two goals in the model, but is really only aware of one (in the Dark Horse books, anyway). They know they must prevent the landscaping job that will wipe John Connor off the map (which, as John knows, means sending Reese back to ensure that he comes into existence in the first place), and they don't know that they must prevent any future Cyberdyne technology from getting into late twentieth-century hands. This goal eventually becomes apparent to the heroes of the movie *Terminator 2*. Will our heroes do things like try to prevent Skynet from coming into existence, or maybe reprogram a T-800 (or encounter a T-1000)? Or do you have bigger and better plans in mind?

I hope you didn't blow any circuits with my theory, but hey, it just goes to show how dangerous a little knowledge can be! By the way, why oh why did (Brand X) comics get the licensing rights to the sequel and not you guys (and exquisite ladies)? Were the licensors suffering from underdogitis complex or something? Inquiring minds want to know.

Keep it up. Who knows, you may get me addicted again.

Donald Boyer
Yonkers, New York

We may be reaching the end of our Terminator license, but we've got RoboCop to take its place. Dark Horse or Brand X? You read, you decide.
I tell ya, we've got enough time-travel theory letters coming in to keep our minds spinning from here to eternity and back again! Interesting solution, Donald, but it still doesn't cover that part of the paradox which explains where the Terminators come from in the first place. If they are created from components brought back to the past, who built the first one? If they aren't created because the rebels are successful in stopping them in the past, where do the ones who come to the past come from? Also, I think we've made it quite clear that the rebel soldiers who come to the past DO know that they must stop Terminator technology from remaining in twentieth-century hands. Not that knowing makes it EASY...

Dear Diana,

In answer to your confusion over the Kyle/John father/son time paradox, I can only say that everything happens in eternity and everything happens simultaneously. Thus, there is no "before" or "after" our time (truly speaking).

I loved the first issue of *Terminator: Secondary*

Objectives, it got across to me the horror of cops against a mechanical demon from a nightmare future. But the second issue was entirely too slow. Misleading cover, also. Hope the next two issues are Terminator on-target shots.

Kenneth Silver
1087 61st St.
Oakland, CA 94608

Another interesting theory, but one that history books would seem to disprove, with their lists of things that happened then. And me, I remember many things that happened a long time ago and it doesn't seem like they happened now... Past and present seem quite different to me.

Dear Diana and Crew,

Back in *Terminator: Secondary Objectives* #2, you were debating the time-travel theory with another reader. As I read this, it inspired me to offer the following bit of argumentative data (translated: you can take or leave it, whichever):

Picture time, flowing much like a *river*, from its beginning (the Big Bang), forward to its ultimate end (the End of the Universe).

There are these sections that "branch off" in other directions, forming smaller streams. These are called Alternate Timelines, worlds that are similar to our own, but vastly different.(Ex: Imagine if Abe Lincoln hadn't been assassinated? Or if the Nazis had successfully invaded Great Britain?)

Now, we know the points where and when history happened. Areas where, at that instant, anything could happen. These points are called Divergency Points, areas of history where things changed from what we know. Also, alternate timelines where history matches our own "mainstream," but with subtle differences, are called Parallel Timelines. These include differences such as

superhumans running/flying around in tights, or anything else.

Are you with me so far?

Now, on to the Terminator. It is noted in the novelization of the first film that if the Terminator succeeded, it would go into hiding and wait out the war. Simple? Not so. Here's the answer I think you're looking for. Skynet became self-aware, as mentioned in the *T2* movie and novel, on August 24th, 1997. Let's look at those words: SELF-AWARE. It was fully cognizant of what it was, what it was made of, its origins and its full potential. In short, it became not Artificial Intelligence, but that which scientists and programmers have envisioned as the next step in "machine evolution": Artificial Sentience.

Skynet sent the first Terminator through time, knowing full well that it would fail. Having researched EVERY theory on temporal transference (time travel) EVER transcribed to electronic media (computer memory storage), it knew that even if the Terminator it sent was successful, it would still need to give Cyberdyne the "boost" it would need to perfect the technology that would lead to its creation. Without that "guidance" that the smashed CPU provided in the first movie, the company would have been bankrupt in only a few years and Skynet would never have been.

Let's say, for conjecture, that the first Terminator succeeds in killing Sarah Connor BEFORE the birth of John. The Terminator would then remain active, waiting for (or covertly helping) the creation of Cyberdyne Systems, Inc., from schematics of its own systems stored in its own memory banks. Thus, when Skynet causes Judgment Day, the Terminator would return to NORAD central, debrief with Skynet, then have its circuitry wiped and be sent back into the field. Skynet knew full well the implications of time travel and, being a logical entity, decided that the risk was worth its own existence.

But the Terminator's timeline still exists. Why? Easy: The moment that the first Terminator landed in 1984, it created a divergency point. Thus, despite the known outcome (the Terminator fails, John is conceived, Skynet is built, Judgment Day comes, etc.), the possibility remains that it COULD have succeeded.

Ah, but what about the T.D.E. system itself? Hah. With no way to send equipment back in time, or the necessary technology/materials to build a "receiving station," the T.D.E. becomes a one-shot deal. "Nobody goes home," as Kyle Reese said.

If this complicates your theories, well, that's not my problem. The point is that even if we (the real world) don't have a John Connor, the possibility of a Skynet could still come about. We must all be very careful, so that technology does not make the masters into slaves.

J. Rommell
40 Lincoln Street
Copiague, NY 11726

Ya got that right, bud. I, for one, do not relish the idea of having this darn computer telling ME what to type...

Dear Lady Di,

I LOVE this *Terminator* series. I just got done reading *Terminator: Secondary Objectives* #2. I'm so glad I read Daniel Grey's letter. I thought I was the only one who thought about that. If you don't mind, I'd like to add something.

There is no possible way to change the future by going back in time. If the Terminator had killed Sarah

Connor, John wouldn't have been born, he wouldn't have sent Reese back, the Terminator wouldn't have been sent back and Sarah wouldn't have been killed. It's all one big circle. Nothing can be achieved by going back in time. But, of course, WHO CARES? The Terminator kicks butt. Keep up the great work.

Lance Gilstrap
1605 E. Boyd
Norman, OK 73071

I like this philosophy: Who cares how it works as long it kicks butt. Cool.

Dear Diana,

I was just reading *Terminator: Secondary Objectives* #2. The story was excellent. No complaints. But I was reading the letters page and came across Daniel Grey's letter about time paradox. I know this subject gives you a headache, but I had to write.

It all started at the end of *Terminator 2*. The way the movie ends (or in the book), all data on the "old" Terminator has been destroyed. The CPU chip is gone and the T-800 and T-1000 models are history (clever, huh?). In the book the ending goes further, till, shall we say, 2029. There is no war, and the three billion humans live. Well, the way I see it, grown John will never find Kyle and even if he does, can't send him back through time to 1984. Therefore, Sarah will not meet and fall in love with Kyle in 1984. So John will never be born. The survival of three billion people who should be dead and John Connor who was never born should at least cause a MAJOR time paradox, say... an Armageddon. So let's say that sometime in the future fate cannot handle such a change, so time ruptures or stops. Yup. That means complete wipeout of ALL humans AND machines. So Sarah would be saving three billion from their deaths in 1997, but would be killing EVERYONE (including her son) in the far future. The only way to prevent this would be to somehow change the future back. Find a way to rebuild Skynet so that three billion people will die on Judgment Day but therefore saving the lives of ALL humans AND machines from Armageddon. What I'm saying is that the war HAS to happen. The three billion people HAVE to die on Judgment Day. The world cannot cope with such drastic changes.

If this can't be made into another mini-series, at least give this to Tri-Star movie productions in case they plan on making another *Terminator* movie.

Thanks!

Brett Kreisman
208 Brooktrail Ct.
St. Louis, MO

Boy, that's a stunningly fatalistic view of the time paradox problem! No wonder this debate makes people's heads hurt! Time now for a little enthusiastic praise:

Dear Diana,

Wow! You people continue to amaze me with the best darn comics in the business. The first issue of *Terminator: Secondary Objectives* surpassed even the first series (a difficult task, I'm sure). The artwork is excellent and the story really kicks. I'm glad that you're staying away from the second movie's story, even though it would be cool to see the T-1000 in a Dark Horse story. But we're getting into those darn licensing problems again.

I must say that the police massacre was one of the best scenes I have seen in a comic. Paul and company captured the power and horror of the situation perfectly without going overboard with the blood and gore. I can't wait to see what kind of role Detective Sloane takes in future issues.

This may be slightly off the subject, but will we ever see another Aliens/Predator crossover? *AVP* was one of my favorite series of all time and I'm just dying for more. Please consider it!

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P.S. Sorry about the notebook paper, but my personal computer recently turned against mankind and I had to destroy it. Those darn machines!

Oh, no! The machine revolution has already begun! John? Where are you, John? Anybody seen John Connor?

NEXT ISSUE!

More techno trouble! More surprise betrayals! Another amazing Bisley cover! That's all for now — see you in issue 3!

—Barbara Kesel